

A ROARING FIRE

Three Cotton Mills Furnish Food for the Flames.

OFFER A MILLION DOLLARS

A fire that has ever occurred in the history of the buildings was a fire that broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895.

The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895. The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895.

The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895. The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895.

The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895. The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895.

The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895. The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895.

The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895. The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895.

The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895. The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895.

The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895. The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895.

The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895. The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895.

The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895. The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895.

The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895. The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895.

The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895. The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895.

The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895. The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895.

The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895. The fire broke out in the cotton mills of the city of Marion, Ohio, on the night of October 3, 1895.

STILL SKIRMISHING.

Several Small Engagements Reported Through Spanish Sources.

HAVANA, Oct. 4.—A column of troops formed by soldiers from the Barcelona battalion has had a skirmish with the insurgents in the Remedios district of Santa Clara. The insurgents, who were commanded by Matanzas, lost five killed. On the side of the troops a guerrilla captain and one soldier were wounded.

A detachment of the guerrilla forces from San Luis in a brush with the insurgents at Los Caminos, province of Santiago de Cuba, put a number of insurgents to flight, killing two of them.

At the farm of Delgado, near Santa Clara, Major Blanco, commanding a detachment of troops, surprised a force of insurgents who left two killed on the field.

The insurgents at Maestres in the Camaguey district, attracted a small detachment of volunteers and made one of them prisoner.

The column of troops commanded by Colonel Ros has had another skirmish with the insurgents in the forest of San Jose Valiente, near Chienfuentes. The insurgents left four killed. They were pursued by the troops and their camp was captured, the enemy losing seven men killed.

The little village of La Quintana, in the Remedios district, was recently attacked by the insurgents, who burned six of the houses. Insurgents, it is announced, have also burned the small village of San Lorenzo, in the Camaguey district.

In a skirmish at Palmira, province of Santa Clara, one insurgent was killed and a lieutenant of volunteers was mortally wounded.

A column of troops commanded by Colonel Funetamavor has surprised an insurgent band which was encamped between the farms of Santa Rita and Panchita, in the district of San Domingo. The insurgents fled at the approach of the troops, leaving one killed on the field. The government forces captured six saddle horses and five carriages.

MAY GET INTO TROUBLE. Deposed Northern Pacific Receivers Figure in Contempt Proceedings.

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 4.—As C. W. Bunn, attorney for Oakes, Payne and Rose, the deposed Northern Pacific receivers, was about to step on his train eastward bound, he was confronted by a deputy United States marshal who surprised him with a citation directed to the receivers. It cites them to appear in court here at 10 a. m. Oct. 31, to show cause why they should not be punished for contempt in having disobeyed the order to appear before Judge Hanford yesterday and give an accounting of their stewardship. The impression prevalent is that the receivers have allowed themselves to be placed in a serious predicament.

PLEURO-PNEUMONIA Discovered Among Australian Cattle Shipped to London.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—The agricultural department has received information from English sources stating that among the cattle shipped to London from Australia six undoubted cases of pleuro-pneumonia were discovered.

It is learned from the same source that the prices obtained from Australian meats (7 cents dressed weight) was not satisfactory to the Australian shippers. Cattle from the United States bring about \$70 per head, and the cost of transportation is about \$18.

Steamer Condon Released.

LIMA, Peru, Oct. 4.—Advices received here from Guayaquil call to the effect that the British steamer Condon, which ran into the United States cruiser Alert and damaged her to an amount estimated at \$20,000, has been released. The Condon's captain, however, is detained, pending a decision in the case.

Charges Against Major Armes.

BIPEDS AND BULLS

May Fight Unrestrainedly on Mexican Soil.

IMMUNITY TO BE GUARANTEED.

Concessions Granted in the States of Tamaulipas and Coahuila For the Pulling Off of Bull Fighting and Athletic Exhibitions—Great American Mill May Emigrate to More Congenial Climate.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Oct. 4.—Charles Campbell and several other parties in this city, among them a Mexican official, have made a proposition to Dan Stuart to get a concession in Mexico to pull off the fights there. Stuart has agreed, if absolute immunity from interference is guaranteed. The gentlemen, who have very high and influential connections in Mexican official life, yesterday received telegrams announcing that the states of Chihuahua, Coahuila and Tamaulipas had granted concessions to pull off a "general athletic and bull fighting exhibition" in those states Oct. 31. Which, if any, of these concessions will be used will not be determined for several days. If the Chihuahua concession should be used, the fight will come off at Juarez, which is just across the river from El Paso.

Laredo and Diaz are the towns in the other two states. Each town will be asked to contribute toward the expenses, and the amount of these contributions will be an element in selecting the place. The concessions carry with them an absolute guarantee of noninterference. There is a building at each place capable of seating from 18,000 to 20,000 people. These will have to be repaired, and the railroads touching these points have volunteered to defray the expense of repairs. The gentlemen who have received the concessions are under contract to turn them over to Dan Stuart free of cost. They are to get their remuneration from the bull fights. All ready they have contracts with the famous troop of toreros in Mexico, and have received six bulls which are said to be the most ferocious animals in the country.

Fitz Fall of Fight.

CORPUS CHRISTI, Tex., Oct. 4.—When the action of the legislature was announced to Fitzsimmons yesterday he did not show much surprise.

"It is only a part of the game of Corbett and his gang," he said. "He selected Texas for the battleground because he thought the fight could not come off here. He had a tip that the fight would not come off in Dallas. He will have to fight me sooner or later or get out of the ring."

Want the Fight.

DALLAS, Oct. 4.—A large number of propositions have been received from parties who desire to have the championship contest pulled off in their respective localities in Mexico, Indian Territory and Oklahoma.

ORGANIZED COUNTERFEITERS.

One of the Biggest Schemes Known to Modern Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 4.—Additional developments came to light yesterday in the gigantic counterfeiting conspiracy, going to prove this to be one of the biggest and most far-reaching schemes known to recent times. How many men are concerned in it is still a matter of conjecture, but the prime movers are rapidly being caught. The latest arrest was that of Jacob Zerkow, who was caught at his home in this city.

As a matter of fact, the five men captured here were arrested yesterday in the city of the new developments, and were taken before United States Commissioner Craig, and Greenback then made a full confession, implicating all the prisoners and divulging every detail of the conspiracy, the number by which they were known, the solemn oaths of secrecy which bound them together, and their methods of work, which have already been made public. They constituted, he said, one powerful brotherhood, and when their numbers were not used referred to each other as "brother."

Will Gather Their Crops.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Oct. 4.—The convention decided last night to take a recess after today until Oct. 14. This action was a surprise, because the convention a day or two since overwhelmingly decided not to take a recess. Senator Tillman introduced the motion last night, and stated his reason for favoring it was because the farmers ought to be at home seeing about gathering their crops. The convention agreed with him, for the recess was ordered by a vote of 83 to 33.

Come Home to Die.

KOKOMO, Ind., Oct. 4.—Aaron Swain, the exile whose return was announced Wednesday, is dead. He was attacked with paralysis while at the home of his daughter, Mrs. George W. Conner, here. The wife of his youth was sent for and was to have been here yesterday, but did not arrive in time to see her husband alive. He was about 65 years old.

DON'T REMEMBER

Having Seen Durrant at the College on April 3.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 4.—The trial of Theodore Durrant was replete with sensational yesterday. Henry J. McCoy, general secretary of the Young Men's Christian association, was cited for contempt last Monday for telling Juror Truman that if he did not hang Durrant the people would hang him, was fined \$250, with the alternative of five weeks in jail. During the course of the examination of a witness summoned by the defense, the prosecution developed the fact that a student at the Cooper Medical college who did not attend the lecture delivered by Dr. Cheney on the afternoon of April 3 was recorded present in the roll call book. This testimony is of the greatest importance to the prosecution, from the fact that it shows the unreliability of the roll call book in which Durrant was recorded present on the afternoon that Blanche Lamont was murdered.

The last sensation of the day was an order made by the court committing Miss Carrie Cunningham, a newspaper reporter, to the county jail for refusing to answer a question. The defense desired to impeach the testimony of Mrs. Leake, who said she did not tell Mrs. Cunningham that she saw Durrant and Miss Lamont enter Emanuel church on the afternoon of April 3. Miss Cunningham testified that Mrs. Leake did not tell her what she had seen, but when asked to reveal the source of her information, the witness declined to answer. An order was made committing the witness to the county jail for contempt, but on motion of the defense it was made to go into effect tomorrow morning, when Miss Cunningham will be given another chance to answer the question.

The defense placed on the stand yesterday eight more students who attended the lecture delivered by Dr. Cheney on the afternoon of April 3 to testify as to whether they had answered to Durrant's name at roll call. Each witness gave a negative answer.

With the exception of six, all the members of the class have been asked this question. One of the students has died since April 3, and the prosecution has been unable to obtain the attendance of the other five witnesses. The prosecution limited cross-examination in each case to asking if the witness saw Durrant at the lecture. Not a student was found who remembered having seen the defendant. The notes of each witness will be placed in testimony.

The notes promise to play an important part in the future proceedings, as the prosecution intends to compare them with the notes said to have been taken by Durrant at the time.

The defense endeavored to show by F. A. Ross, a student at Cooper Medical college, that on the afternoon that Blanche Lamont was murdered he and Durrant took a walk from the college to the vicinity of the Golden Gate. Ross remembered that he and Durrant had taken such a walk, but could not fix the date.

LAKE LEVELS.

Engineering News Says Their Control Is Within the Power of Man.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.—The Engineering News in its issue of the coming week will review the controversy over the effect which the Chicago drainage canal will have on the levels of the great lakes, and will express its conclusions as follows: "It seems sensible on the whole, therefore, to conclude that while the reduction in lake levels, due to the Chicago canal, will have some effect on lake shipping interests, the effect will be very far from the wholesale destruction which has been pictured. Annual changes in lake levels, due to natural causes, will be several times as great as the canal can cause."

The only satisfactory solution would seem to be for the United States and Canada to at once determine the feasibility of controlling the levels of all the great lakes and the waterways which issue from them, and unless unforeseen obstacles are found, to enter upon the execution of the work.

The control of the levels of these great fresh inland seas, covering 100,000 square miles, would be indeed the most stupendous physical effect ever produced by man's agency, but from present appearances it would be carried out by methods entirely within the precedents of modern engineering, and at a cost quite inconsiderable in comparison with the benefit to be secured.

TERROR IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

The Armenian Patriarch Summoned to Surrender.

LONDON, Oct. 4.—The Constantinople correspondent of The Standard under date of Oct. 2 telegraphs to his paper: "The Armenian patriarch was yesterday invited to attend the porte, but he declined because none of his followers were allowed to accompany him. He remained at the patriarchate shut up with several hundred Armenians armed. The authorities have summoned him to surrender these people, giving until 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when the building will be stormed."

In reviewing the incidents of the past two days, it appears that the police have generally not been supplied with ball cartridges, and have been instructed only to use the flat of their swords and the butts of their rifles. Most of the violence upon Armenians had been committed by soldiers (students) and the Moslems, whom the police, however, do not appear to have arrested or interfered with.

Great consternation prevails at the palace and the sultan has not been in bed since Monday. It is felt that a crisis has arrived and their is much anxiety lest other revolutionary factions should join the Armenians.

Since the Greek revolution Constantinople has never fallen into such terror as is now reigning.

LATE OHIO NEWS.

Sad Accident Befalls Springfield Picknickers.

TWO YOUNG PEOPLE DROWNED.

Young Man Near Death's Door From Chloroform Poisoning—Railroads Claim Three Victims—Fireing Attempts to Destroy a Church—Decision of Interest to Divorced People—Other Late News.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Oct. 4.—Near Snyder's station on Mail river yesterday afternoon, Stanley Brain and Mabel Olds, both aged 17, met their death. They had gone down the river picnicking with a party and the two young people took a canoe and started down the river. Soon their cries were heard and Miss Brain and Miss King rushed down and saw them sink under the water. The drowned girl's remains were quickly recovered by some farmers, but the boy's body was not found until in the evening and both were brought to this city. Young Brain lived on West Pleasant street and Miss Olds on East Pleasant street.

ARE THEY BIGAMISTS?

Divorces Granted in Ohio by Referee Declared Illegal.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 4.—Judge Ong of the Cuyahoga common pleas court appointed J. T. Logue, ex-judge of the police court, referee in 14 divorce suits. The referee granted 10 divorces of divorce and dismissed the others for want of prosecution. Judge Hamilton, also of the common pleas bench, has declared the verdicts illegal, claiming that divorces granted in Ohio are not enforceable. An embarrassing complication will ensue if Judge Hamilton's opinion is sustained, as several of the parties have remarried.

Attempt to Burn a Church.

STRENGTHVILLE, O., Oct. 4.—A second attempt has been made to fire First M. E. church of this city. There is scaffolding in the church for the purpose of repairs due to a late attempt to burn the church. The tips had been taken out of the gas jets and the jets arranged so that when lighted the gas would play in about 25 places of the scaffolding. The janitor discovered the plot by the presence of escaping gas.

Dying of Cigarette Poisoning.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Oct. 4.—Fred Canfield, a young man, is dying of cigarette poisoning, physicians having informed him that he has but a short time to live. Canfield's sufferings are intense, and constant prayer is for death to relieve him of his misery.

May Reorganize Glassworks.

STEELESVILLE, O., Oct. 4.—A movement is on foot among business men here to reorganize the Sumner Glass company for the manufacture of bottles.

Preferred Death to Mating.

DEFIANCE, O., Oct. 4.—James Long, 40, committed suicide by shooting because he had been requested to marry from the farm he had recently sold.

They Hit the Pipe.

TOLEDO, O., Oct. 4.—Police raided a Chinese opium joint in the heart of the city and cap and young girls belonging to prominent families here.

Run Over by a Train.

THE Royal Baking Powder is the

purest and strongest baking powder made. It has received the highest

award at the U. S. Gov't official investigation, and at all the Great Inter-

national Expositions and World's Fairs

wherever exhibited in competition with

others.

It makes the finest, lightest, sweetest,

most wholesome bread, cake and pastry.

More economical than any other leaven-

ing agent.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

LATE OHIO NEWS.

Meatlock and William Frank, turna-

men, fought with shovels and Frank

will die.

Where He Found His Wife.

CANTON, O., Oct. 4.—George W. En-

lite's wife left him and he found her

living in Louisville as the wife of John

Lyn.

He Was Drunk.

JACKSON, O., Oct. 4.—Pete Johns

jumped from a moving train while

drunk and was killed.

Death Claimed Him.

TOLLEDO, Oct. 4.—Orville Brown, 68,

retired capitalist of Albany, was found

dead in bed here.

Business Stimulated in the South.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 4.—Reports to

the Manufacturers' Record show that

the high price of cotton is greatly stim-

ulating the business interests of the

south, but wholesale purchases of goods

do not yet show any very large in-

crease. Merchants and business men generally

are anticipating a great improvement in

all directions.

NOT RESPONSIBLE.

Colonel Crofton Has a Close Call at the

Hands of Lieutenant Paget.

CHICAGO, Oct. 4.—Colonel R. E. A.

Crofton, commander of the Fifteenth

infantry at Fort Sheridan, narrowly

escaped death, or at least a severe

wound, at the hands of Lieutenant S. S.

Paget, yesterday evening. The lieutenant

fired three shots at the commander.

One passed through a loose fold of his

overcoat, just over the right groin, the

second and third passed close to the

body. Lieutenant Paget a few mo-

ments before had escaped from the hospi-

tal, where he had been undergoing

treatment for mental trouble, occasion-

ed, it is said, by over indulgence in

liquor. At the fort it was said that the

lieutenant was not responsible for his

act and that his meeting with Colonel

Crofton was of chance.

FUN AND FOLLY.

Kansas City Experiences Its Annual At-

tack of Delirium Tremens.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 4.—All Kansas

City took a day off yesterday and de-

voted itself to merry-making. Carnival

ruled supreme. It was the climax of

a week of holiday making such as Kansas

City has never seen before. Fun and

folly ruled everywhere. It is estimated

that fully 100,000 visitors were in the

city. There was never such a crowd in

the streets. A parade several miles in

length, and composed of military and

hundreds of mountaineers, was the

feature of the day. It started at 2:30

o'clock and was one hour in passing a

given point. Last night the hurra-

makers filled the streets.

IT CAME LATE.

Bounty of the Government Too Long

Withheld.

MAPLE RAPIDS, Mich., Oct. 4.—Mrs.

Jane Hudson has been close to poverty

for several years past, while she waited

in vain for a pension to which she was

entitled. Three days ago she was

stricken with illness, largely caused

through want. Last night she received

a letter from the pension department in-

closing a check for \$1,500 back pension

money. Two hours later she passed

away.

Want Mortgage Foreclosed.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 4.—A petition was

filed in the circuit court yesterday by

various creditors of The Times News-

paper company asking a foreclosure of a

\$50,000 mortgage held by several east-

ern people.

Eucharistic Congress Closed.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—The Eucharis-

tic congress of the Catholic church

completed its sessions last night. It

was the most notable gathering of the

clergy in the history of the church.

Republican Nomination.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 4.—The Republicans

of Brooklyn last night nominated for

mayor Frederick W. Warster, the pres-

ent fire commissioner.

Fought With Shovels.

TOLLEDO, O., Oct. 4.—George

Badly Beaten.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 4.—William Harrison, manager of the Lexington Leader, was badly beaten by Henry Loevenhart, a Hebrew, who was attempting to have the paper indicted for criminal libel for saying that he had interfered with registration Tuesday.

Catholics to Vote as a Unit.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—Mr. Stephan charges Secretary Hoke Smith with discriminating against Roman Catholics in the administration of Indian affairs, and advises that the Roman Catholic vote of the United States be cast as a unit hereafter.

Francis Coffin Convicted.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 4.—In the Indianapolis National bank case against Francis and Percival Coffin for conspiracy, the jury returned a verdict that Francis Coffin was guilty as charged and that Percival was not guilty.

Blown to Atoms.

MONTPELIER, Ind., Oct. 4.—Andrew Caldwell and William Grose, coal hunters, built a fire over some nitroglycerine that had been buried in the ground. An explosion followed which blew both men to atoms.

Trouble at Huda-Pesth.

BUDA-PESTH, Oct. 4.—The passage of the civil marriage law has led to disturbances at Tretzen Turdossin. The registrars were ejected by a mob and their books were torn up. A priest who incited the populace to violence was arrested.

Sold Good Part of Mountdeville.

MOONSVILLE, W. Va., Oct. 4.—The Moonsville Mining and Manufacturing company has sold at public auction 1,015 town lots, an extensive coal works cotton factory, brown factory, wool factory, etc.

Sheriff Increases Gold Output.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—Information has been received that the gold production of Siberia for the current calendar year will largely exceed that of last year.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known. Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not

A SET OF ROGUES

By Macmillan & Co.]

CHAPTER XIX.

He had risen and was

standing when he turned

and looked at the

other. He met her

with a brilliant, re-

fresh, composed of a brave

and with a conscious-

ness in his side.

"You," says the don, seat-

ing on the side of the

table, "do that before?"

"I have lost every-

thing, save some small

things, which, being all

that I have, may be un-

derstandably, I have

been obliged to take

them with me. I am

now in a very bad way

and I am very much

in need of your help.

"I am very sorry to

hear that," says the

don, "but I am very

glad to hear that you

are in need of my

help. I will do what

I can for you. I

will do what I can

for you. I will do

what I can for you.

"I am very sorry to

hear that," says the

don, "but I am very

glad to hear that you

are in need of my

help. I will do what

I can for you. I

will do what I can

for you. I will do

what I can for you.

"I am very sorry to

hear that," says the

don, "but I am very

glad to hear that you

are in need of my

help. I will do what

I can for you. I

will do what I can

for you. I will do

what I can for you.

"I am very sorry to

hear that," says the

don, "but I am very

glad to hear that you

are in need of my

help. I will do what

I can for you. I

will do what I can

for you. I will do

what I can for you.

"I am very sorry to

hear that," says the

don, "but I am very

glad to hear that you

are in need of my

help. I will do what

I can for you. I

will do what I can

for you. I will do

what I can for you.

"I am very sorry to

hear that," says the

don, "but I am very

glad to hear that you

are in need of my

help. I will do what

I can for you. I

will do what I can

for you. I will do

what I can for you.

"I am very sorry to

hear that," says the

don, "but I am very

glad to hear that you

are in need of my

help. I will do what

I can for you. I

will do what I can

given up this book without first acquainting himself with its contents and arguing that had there been anything in it to incriminate him he had certainly laid it before his mistress for his own justification.

A couple of days after this, as Don Sanchez and I were discussing the great avenue Dario presents himself, looking all the better for a decent suit of clothes and a more precious condition, and, Moll joining us at that moment, he makes her a very handsome obeisance, and standing uncovered before her begs to know if it is her will that he should paint the ceiling of her dining hall.

As he spoke the color rose on his cheek, and a shaft of sunlight falling on his curling hair, which shone with the luster of health, made him look as comely a man as ever I did see and a good five years younger than when he stood before us in the extremity of distress.

"Sir," says Moll, "were you my debtor as much as I am years I could not ask for better payment."

Don Sanchez put an end to this pretty exchange of courtesies—which may be considered overmuch as between a lady of Moll's degree and one who might turn out to be no more than an indifferent painter at the best—by proposing that Dario should point out what disposition he would have made for his convenience in working. So he went within doors, and there Dario gave orders to our gardener, who was a handy sort of Jack of all trades, what pieces of furniture should be removed, how the walls and floor should be protected, and how a scaffold should be set up for him to work on. And the gardener promising to carry out all these instructions in the course of the day, Dario took his leave of us in a very polished style, saying he would begin his business the next morning betimes.

Sure enough, we were awake next day by a scraping below, and coming down, we found our painter in a skullcap and a smock that covered him to his heels upon his scaffold, preparing the ceiling in a very workmanlike manner. And to see him then, with his face and beard thickly crusted over with a mess of dry plaster and paint, and I think somewhat discolored those fanciful illusions which our Moll had fostered—he doubtless expecting to find him in a very graceful attitude and beautiful to look at erecting a picture as if by enchantment. Her mortification was increased later in the day when, having invited him on her insistence to dine at our table, he declined (civilly enough), saying he had brought his repast with him, and presently found him seated astride one of his planks with a pocket-knife in one hand and a thumb piece of bread and bacon in the other, which he seemed to be eating with all the relish in the world.

"Why, he is nought but a common laborer," says Moll, disgusted to see him regaling himself in this fashion as we returned to our room. "A pretty picture we are like to get for all this mess and inconvenience."

And her mind being broken, as it were, and all her fond fancies dashed, she would not so much look at him again for keeping away from the room, not so be rounded of her folly.

However, on the third day Dario sent to ask if she would survey his outlines and decide whether the design pleased her or not. For this purpose he had pushed aside his scaffold, and here we saw a perspective done on the ceiling in charcoal, representing a vaulted roof with an opening to the sky in the middle, surrounded by a little balcony with trailing plants running over it and flowers peeping out between the balustrades.

He seemed to be eating with all the relish in the world.

And now Moll, who had prepared a courteous speech to cover the contempt she expected to feel for the work, could say naught for astonishment, her stool casting her eyes round at the work like one in a maze.

"If you would prefer an allegory of figures," says Dario, misinterpreting her silence.

"No," answers she, "I would have nothing altered. This wonderful how such effect can be made with mere lines of black. I am scarce believe the ceiling is flat," and then she drops her eyes upon Dario, regarding him with wonder, as if doubting that such a dirty looking man could have worked this miracle.

"You must have seen better designs in Rome," says he.

At this I took alarm, not thinking for the moment that he might have picked up some particulars of Judith Gautier's history from Mrs. Barrett or the English servants who were ever prying in the room.

"Tis long ago," says Moll readily.

"I think I have seen something like it in the Holy City," observes the don, critically.

Probably nothing has been left in Rome, I am told. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it.

He seemed to be eating with all the relish in the world.

And now Moll, who had prepared a courteous speech to cover the contempt she expected to feel for the work, could say naught for astonishment, her stool casting her eyes round at the work like one in a maze.

"If you would prefer an allegory of figures," says Dario, misinterpreting her silence.

"No," answers she, "I would have nothing altered. This wonderful how such effect can be made with mere lines of black. I am scarce believe the ceiling is flat," and then she drops her eyes upon Dario, regarding him with wonder, as if doubting that such a dirty looking man could have worked this miracle.

"You must have seen better designs in Rome," says he.

At this I took alarm, not thinking for the moment that he might have picked up some particulars of Judith Gautier's history from Mrs. Barrett or the English servants who were ever prying in the room.

"Tis long ago," says Moll readily.

"I think I have seen something like it in the Holy City," observes the don, critically.

Probably nothing has been left in Rome, I am told. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it.

He seemed to be eating with all the relish in the world.

And now Moll, who had prepared a courteous speech to cover the contempt she expected to feel for the work, could say naught for astonishment, her stool casting her eyes round at the work like one in a maze.

"If you would prefer an allegory of figures," says Dario, misinterpreting her silence.

"No," answers she, "I would have nothing altered. This wonderful how such effect can be made with mere lines of black. I am scarce believe the ceiling is flat," and then she drops her eyes upon Dario, regarding him with wonder, as if doubting that such a dirty looking man could have worked this miracle.

"You must have seen better designs in Rome," says he.

At this I took alarm, not thinking for the moment that he might have picked up some particulars of Judith Gautier's history from Mrs. Barrett or the English servants who were ever prying in the room.

"Tis long ago," says Moll readily.

"I think I have seen something like it in the Holy City," observes the don, critically.

Probably nothing has been left in Rome, I am told. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it.

He seemed to be eating with all the relish in the world.

And now Moll, who had prepared a courteous speech to cover the contempt she expected to feel for the work, could say naught for astonishment, her stool casting her eyes round at the work like one in a maze.

"If you would prefer an allegory of figures," says Dario, misinterpreting her silence.

"No," answers she, "I would have nothing altered. This wonderful how such effect can be made with mere lines of black. I am scarce believe the ceiling is flat," and then she drops her eyes upon Dario, regarding him with wonder, as if doubting that such a dirty looking man could have worked this miracle.

"You must have seen better designs in Rome," says he.

At this I took alarm, not thinking for the moment that he might have picked up some particulars of Judith Gautier's history from Mrs. Barrett or the English servants who were ever prying in the room.

"Tis long ago," says Moll readily.

"I think I have seen something like it in the Holy City," observes the don, critically.

Probably nothing has been left in Rome, I am told. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it.

He seemed to be eating with all the relish in the world.

And now Moll, who had prepared a courteous speech to cover the contempt she expected to feel for the work, could say naught for astonishment, her stool casting her eyes round at the work like one in a maze.

"If you would prefer an allegory of figures," says Dario, misinterpreting her silence.

"No," answers she, "I would have nothing altered. This wonderful how such effect can be made with mere lines of black. I am scarce believe the ceiling is flat," and then she drops her eyes upon Dario, regarding him with wonder, as if doubting that such a dirty looking man could have worked this miracle.

"You must have seen better designs in Rome," says he.

At this I took alarm, not thinking for the moment that he might have picked up some particulars of Judith Gautier's history from Mrs. Barrett or the English servants who were ever prying in the room.

"Tis long ago," says Moll readily.

"I think I have seen something like it in the Holy City," observes the don, critically.

Probably nothing has been left in Rome, I am told. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it.

He seemed to be eating with all the relish in the world.

And now Moll, who had prepared a courteous speech to cover the contempt she expected to feel for the work, could say naught for astonishment, her stool casting her eyes round at the work like one in a maze.

"If you would prefer an allegory of figures," says Dario, misinterpreting her silence.

"No," answers she, "I would have nothing altered. This wonderful how such effect can be made with mere lines of black. I am scarce believe the ceiling is flat," and then she drops her eyes upon Dario, regarding him with wonder, as if doubting that such a dirty looking man could have worked this miracle.

"You must have seen better designs in Rome," says he.

At this I took alarm, not thinking for the moment that he might have picked up some particulars of Judith Gautier's history from Mrs. Barrett or the English servants who were ever prying in the room.

"Tis long ago," says Moll readily.

"I think I have seen something like it in the Holy City," observes the don, critically.

Probably nothing has been left in Rome, I am told. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it.

He seemed to be eating with all the relish in the world.

And now Moll, who had prepared a courteous speech to cover the contempt she expected to feel for the work, could say naught for astonishment, her stool casting her eyes round at the work like one in a maze.

"If you would prefer an allegory of figures," says Dario, misinterpreting her silence.

"No," answers she, "I would have nothing altered. This wonderful how such effect can be made with mere lines of black. I am scarce believe the ceiling is flat," and then she drops her eyes upon Dario, regarding him with wonder, as if doubting that such a dirty looking man could have worked this miracle.

"You must have seen better designs in Rome," says he.

At this I took alarm, not thinking for the moment that he might have picked up some particulars of Judith Gautier's history from Mrs. Barrett or the English servants who were ever prying in the room.

"Tis long ago," says Moll readily.

"I think I have seen something like it in the Holy City," observes the don, critically.

Probably nothing has been left in Rome, I am told. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it.

He seemed to be eating with all the relish in the world.

And now Moll, who had prepared a courteous speech to cover the contempt she expected to feel for the work, could say naught for astonishment, her stool casting her eyes round at the work like one in a maze.

"If you would prefer an allegory of figures," says Dario, misinterpreting her silence.

"No," answers she, "I would have nothing altered. This wonderful how such effect can be made with mere lines of black. I am scarce believe the ceiling is flat," and then she drops her eyes upon Dario, regarding him with wonder, as if doubting that such a dirty looking man could have worked this miracle.

"You must have seen better designs in Rome," says he.

At this I took alarm, not thinking for the moment that he might have picked up some particulars of Judith Gautier's history from Mrs. Barrett or the English servants who were ever prying in the room.

"Tis long ago," says Moll readily.

"I think I have seen something like it in the Holy City," observes the don, critically.

Probably nothing has been left in Rome, I am told. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it.

He seemed to be eating with all the relish in the world.

And now Moll, who had prepared a courteous speech to cover the contempt she expected to feel for the work, could say naught for astonishment, her stool casting her eyes round at the work like one in a maze.

"If you would prefer an allegory of figures," says Dario, misinterpreting her silence.

"No," answers she, "I would have nothing altered. This wonderful how such effect can be made with mere lines of black. I am scarce believe the ceiling is flat," and then she drops her eyes upon Dario, regarding him with wonder, as if doubting that such a dirty looking man could have worked this miracle.

"You must have seen better designs in Rome," says he.

At this I took alarm, not thinking for the moment that he might have picked up some particulars of Judith Gautier's history from Mrs. Barrett or the English servants who were ever prying in the room.

"Tis long ago," says Moll readily.

"I think I have seen something like it in the Holy City," observes the don, critically.

Probably nothing has been left in Rome, I am told. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it.

He seemed to be eating with all the relish in the world.

And now Moll, who had prepared a courteous speech to cover the contempt she expected to feel for the work, could say naught for astonishment, her stool casting her eyes round at the work like one in a maze.

"If you would prefer an allegory of figures," says Dario, misinterpreting her silence.

"No," answers she, "I would have nothing altered. This wonderful how such effect can be made with mere lines of black. I am scarce believe the ceiling is flat," and then she drops her eyes upon Dario, regarding him with wonder, as if doubting that such a dirty looking man could have worked this miracle.

"You must have seen better designs in Rome," says he.

At this I took alarm, not thinking for the moment that he might have picked up some particulars of Judith Gautier's history from Mrs. Barrett or the English servants who were ever prying in the room.

"Tis long ago," says Moll readily.

"I think I have seen something like it in the Holy City," observes the don, critically.

Probably nothing has been left in Rome, I am told. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it.

He seemed to be eating with all the relish in the world.

And now Moll, who had prepared a courteous speech to cover the contempt she expected to feel for the work, could say naught for astonishment, her stool casting her eyes round at the work like one in a maze.

"If you would prefer an allegory of figures," says Dario, misinterpreting her silence.

"No," answers she, "I would have nothing altered. This wonderful how such effect can be made with mere lines of black. I am scarce believe the ceiling is flat," and then she drops her eyes upon Dario, regarding him with wonder, as if doubting that such a dirty looking man could have worked this miracle.

"You must have seen better designs in Rome," says he.

At this I took alarm, not thinking for the moment that he might have picked up some particulars of Judith Gautier's history from Mrs. Barrett or the English servants who were ever prying in the room.

"Tis long ago," says Moll readily.

"I think I have seen something like it in the Holy City," observes the don, critically.

Probably nothing has been left in Rome, I am told. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it.

He seemed to be eating with all the relish in the world.

And now Moll, who had prepared a courteous speech to cover the contempt she expected to feel for the work, could say naught for astonishment, her stool casting her eyes round at the work like one in a maze.

"If you would prefer an allegory of figures," says Dario, misinterpreting her silence.

"No," answers she, "I would have nothing altered. This wonderful how such effect can be made with mere lines of black. I am scarce believe the ceiling is flat," and then she drops her eyes upon Dario, regarding him with wonder, as if doubting that such a dirty looking man could have worked this miracle.

"You must have seen better designs in Rome," says he.

At this I took alarm, not thinking for the moment that he might have picked up some particulars of Judith Gautier's history from Mrs. Barrett or the English servants who were ever prying in the room.

"Tis long ago," says Moll readily.

"I think I have seen something like it in the Holy City," observes the don, critically.

Probably nothing has been left in Rome, I am told. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it. It is not long ago that I saw it.

then no course is open to her out to throw herself into the arms of the man she loves, trusting to mere accident whether he abused her devotion or not. You might as well strive to catch the wind and hold it as stay and stent the course of youthful passion."

"Yes, sir," says I, "this may be all very true, but what should you do in my place?"

"Nothing," says he.

"This was a piece of advice which set me scratching my head in dubitation. 'Beware,' continues he, 'how you suggest the thing you fear to one who needs but a hint to act. I have great faith in the natural modesty of women—and I do think no child more innocent than Miss Judith—which, though it blind them to their danger, does at the same time safeguard them against secret and illicit courses of more fatal results. Let her discourse with him openly, since it pleases her. In another fortnight or so Dario's work will be finished, he will go away, our young lady will shed secret tears and be downcast for a week. Then another swain will please her, and she'll smile again. That, as I take it, will be the natural order of events, unless," adds he, "that natural order is disturbed by some external influence."

Manage this sage advice, my concern being unabated, I would step pretty frequently into the room where these young people were, as if to see how the work was going forward, and with such a quick step that had any interchange of amorous sentiments existed I must at one time or another have discovered it. But I never detected any sign of this—no bashful silence, no sudden confusion or covert interchange of glances. Sometimes they would be chatting lightly, at others both would be standing silent, she maybe holding a bunch of leaves with untiring steadfastness for him to copy. But I observed that she was exceedingly jealous of his society, and no matter how glubly she was talking when I entered or how indifferent the subject she would quickly become silent, showing me very plainly by her manner that she would vastly prefer my room to my company.

Still I was not displeased to see this ceiling fresco drawing near to its completion.

"You are getting on apace," says I very carefully one day. "I reckon you will soon have done."

"Yes," answers he, "in a week I shall have naught to do but to pack up my tools and go."

There was an accent of sorrow in his voice, despite himself, which did not escape me nor Moll neither, for I saw her cast her eyes upon his face as if to read if there were sadness there. But she said never a word.

However, in the afternoon she comes to me, and says she—

"I am resolved I will have all the rooms in the house plastered if Signor Dario will consent to paint them."

"All the rooms?" says I in alarm. "Surely you have not counted the cost of what you propose?"

"I suppose I have enough to keep my house in suitable condition."

"Without doubt, though I expect such work as Signor Dario's must command a high price."

"All I ask of you, then," says she, "is to bid my steward have £3,000 ready for my uses. And within a week, lest I should need it suddenly. Should he raise objections?"

"As assuredly he will," says I, who knew the crafty, subtle character of old Simon full well by this time. "A thousand pound, and not one you can peck a hole in."

"Then show him this and tell him I accept Mr. Goodman's offer unless he can find more profitable means of raising money."

With that she puts in my hand a letter she had that morning received from one Henry Goodman, a tenant, showing how, having heard that she had disposed of a farm to his neighbor, he humbly prayed she would do him the same good turn by selling him the land he now rented, and for which he was prepared to pay down in ready money the sum of £5,000.

Armed with this letter, I sought Simon and delivered Moll's message. As I expected, the wily old man had good excuses ready for not complying with this request, showing me the pains he had taken to get the king's seal, his failures to move the king's officers, and the refusal of his goldsmith to furnish further supplies before the deed of succession was passed.

"These objections are all very just," says I, "so I see no way of pleasing our lady but by selling Mr. Goodman's farm, which she will have done at once if there be no alternative."

So I give him the letter, which he can scarce read for trembling with anguish.

"What," cries he, coming to an end, "I am to sell this land which I bought for £900 and is now worth £5,000? I would rather my mistress had bid me have the last teeth torn from my head."

"We must have money," says I.

"Thee shalt have it in good time. Erans hath been paid, and thy debt shall be discharged. Fear not."

"I spoke as representing our lady for her better convenience." And I told him how his mistress would lay out her money in embellishing the court with paintings, which put him to a few talking to think so much good money should be wasted in such vanities.

"But," says he, "this work must take time, and one pays for nothing ere it is done. By quarter day our rents will be coming in again."

"No," says I, cutting him short, "the money must be found at once, or be assured that your lady will take the inventory of her affairs out of your hands."

This raised a fresh outcry and more lamentations, but in the end he promised to procure the money by collecting his rents in advance if his mistress would refuse Mr. Goodman's offer and wait three weeks, and on Moll's behalf I agreed to these terms.

A few days after this we were called into the dining hall to see the finished

then no course is open to her out to throw herself into the arms of the man she loves, trusting to mere accident whether he abused her devotion or not. You might as well strive to catch the wind and hold it as stay and stent the course of youthful passion."

"Yes, sir," says I, "this may be all very true, but what should you do in my place?"

"Nothing," says he.

"This was a piece of advice which set me scratching my head in dubitation. 'Beware,' continues he, 'how you suggest the thing you fear to one who needs but a hint to act. I have great faith in the natural modesty of women—and I do think no child more innocent than Miss Judith—which, though it blind them to their danger, does at the same time safeguard them against secret and illicit courses of more fatal results. Let her discourse with him openly, since it pleases her. In another fortnight or so Dario's work will be finished, he will go away, our young lady will shed secret tears and be downcast for a week. Then another swain will please her, and she'll smile again. That, as I take it, will be the natural order of events, unless," adds he, "that natural order is disturbed by some external influence."

Manage this sage advice, my concern being unabated, I would step pretty frequently into the room where these young people were, as if to see how the work was going forward, and with such a quick step that had any interchange of amorous sentiments existed I must at one time or another have discovered it. But I never detected any sign of this—no bashful silence, no sudden confusion or covert interchange of glances. Sometimes they would be chatting lightly, at others both would be standing silent, she maybe holding a bunch of leaves with untiring steadfastness for him to copy. But I observed that she was exceedingly jealous of his society, and no matter how glubly she was talking when I entered or how indifferent the subject she would quickly become silent, showing me very plainly by her manner that she would vastly prefer my room to my company.

Still I was not displeased to see this ceiling fresco drawing near to its completion.

"You are getting on apace," says I very carefully one day. "I reckon you will soon have done."

"Yes," answers he, "in a week I shall have naught to do but to pack up my tools and go."

There was an accent of sorrow in his voice, despite himself, which did not escape me nor Moll neither, for I saw her cast her eyes upon his face as if to read if there were sadness there. But she said never a word.

However, in the afternoon she comes to me, and says she—

"I am resolved I will have all the rooms in the house plastered if Signor Dario will consent to paint them."

"All the rooms?" says I in alarm. "Surely you have not counted the cost of what you propose?"

"I suppose I have enough to keep my house in suitable condition."

"Without doubt, though I expect such work as Signor Dario's must command a high price."

"All I ask of you, then," says she, "is to bid my steward have £3,000 ready for my uses. And within a week, lest I should need it suddenly. Should he raise objections?"

"As assuredly he will," says I, who knew the crafty, subtle character of old Simon full well by this time. "A thousand pound, and not one you can peck a hole in."

"Then show him this and tell him I accept Mr. Goodman's offer unless he can find more profitable means of raising money."

With that she puts in my hand a letter she had that morning received from one Henry Goodman, a tenant, showing how, having heard that she had disposed of a farm to his neighbor, he humbly prayed she would do him the same good turn by selling him the land he now rented, and for which he was prepared to pay down in ready money the sum of £5,000.

Armed with this letter, I sought Simon and delivered Moll's message. As I expected, the wily old man had good excuses ready for not complying with this request, showing me the pains he had taken to get the king's seal, his failures to move the king's officers, and the refusal of his goldsmith to furnish further supplies before the deed of succession was passed.

"These objections are all very just," says I, "so I see no way of pleasing our lady but by selling Mr. Goodman's farm, which she will have done at once if there be no alternative."

So I give him the letter, which he can scarce read for trembling with anguish.

"What," cries he, coming to an end, "I am to sell this land which I bought for £900 and is now worth £5,000? I would rather my mistress had bid me have the last teeth torn from my head."

"We must have money," says I.

"Thee shalt have it in good time. Erans hath been paid, and thy debt shall be discharged. Fear not."

"I spoke as representing our lady for her better convenience." And I told him how his mistress would lay out her money in embellishing the court with paintings, which put him to a few talking to think so much good money should be wasted in such vanities.

"But," says he, "this work must take time, and one pays for nothing ere it is done. By quarter day our rents will be coming in again."

"No," says I, cutting him short, "the money must be found at once, or be assured that your lady will take the inventory of her affairs out of your hands."

This raised a fresh outcry and more lamentations, but in the end he promised to procure the money by collecting his rents in advance if his mistress would refuse Mr. Goodman's offer and wait three weeks, and on Moll's behalf I agreed to these terms.

A few days after this we were called into the dining hall to see the finished

then no course is open to her out to throw herself into the arms of the man she loves, trusting to mere accident whether he abused her devotion or not. You might as well strive to catch the wind and hold it as stay and stent the course of youthful passion."

"Yes, sir," says I, "this may be all very true, but what should you do in my place?"

"Nothing," says he.

"This was a piece of advice which set me scratching my head in dubitation. 'Beware,' continues he, 'how you suggest the thing you fear to one who needs but a hint to act. I have great faith in the natural modesty of women—and I do think no child more innocent than Miss Judith—which, though it blind them to their danger, does at the same time safeguard them against secret and illicit courses of more fatal results. Let her discourse with him openly, since it pleases her. In another fortnight or so Dario's work will be finished, he will go away, our young lady will shed secret tears and be downcast for a week. Then another swain will please her, and she'll smile again. That, as I take it, will be the natural order of events, unless," adds he, "that natural order is disturbed by some external influence."

Manage this sage advice, my concern being unabated, I would step pretty frequently into the room where these young people were, as if to see how the work was going forward, and with such a quick step that had any interchange of amorous sentiments existed I must at one time or another have discovered it. But I never detected any sign of this—no bashful silence, no sudden confusion or covert interchange of glances. Sometimes they would be chatting lightly, at others both would be standing silent, she maybe holding a bunch of leaves with untiring steadfastness for him to copy. But I observed that she was exceedingly jealous of his society, and no matter how glubly she was talking when I entered or how indifferent the subject she would quickly become silent, showing me very plainly by her manner that she would vastly prefer my room to my company.

Still I was not displeased to see this ceiling fresco drawing near to its completion.

"You are getting on apace," says I very carefully one day. "I reckon you will soon have done."

"Yes," answers he, "in a week I shall have naught to do but to pack up my tools and go."

There was an accent of sorrow in his voice, despite himself, which did not escape me nor Moll neither, for I saw her cast her eyes upon his face as if to read if there were sadness there. But she said never a word.

However, in the afternoon she comes to me, and says she—

"I am resolved I will have all the rooms in the house plastered if Signor Dario will consent to paint them."

"All the rooms?" says I in alarm. "Surely you have not counted the cost of what you propose?"



Overcoats That are Swell

LOTS of them, too. See them stacked on our counters higher than your head. No old coats with new tickets, but bright, new Fall and Winter '95 goods--the cream of the Eastern markets. Smooth goods, blue and black, will again have the run, the style of the garment, however, is very much different from last season's. Let us show you the "BENJAMIN BOX COAT," THE MUNSTER and THE RUGBY--all new overcoats, very swell, that will have to be seen to be appreciated.

KLEINMAIERS.

THE DAILY STAR. FOR EYE AND EAR.

By W. G. HARDING.

Founded in 1877. Reestablished 1884.

ISSUED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Single Copy - 3c.
Delivered by Carrier - 10c per week.
By Mail, Postage Paid, \$4.00 per year.
Weekly Edition - \$1.00 per year.

Entered at the Postoffice at Marion, Ohio, as second-class matter.

Persons desiring the DAILY STAR delivered to their homes can secure it by postal card request, or by order through telephone No. 51. Prompt complaint of irregular service is requested.

COUNTING ROOM TELEPHONE 51.

Advertising rates on application. The STAR guarantees its advertisers more than double the circulation of any daily paper in Marion or the Thirteenth Congressional District, and the largest weekly circulation in Marion County.

EIGHT PAGES.

FRIDAY - - - OCTOBER 4

A special telegram from Washington says that Secretary of State Olney has notified England that the United States will not permit her to occupy Venezuelan territory until the British have established their rights by arbitration. (Good for the new secretary. It looks like a new and vigorous foreign policy was to be upheld by the administration. The Monroe doctrine is not dead. The grasping Britishers are not to be permitted to extend their territory on the Eastern continent until a completed board of arbitrators say her claim is just. The eagle will be permitted to flap his wings a bit.

A TRUE HERO.

Though a Complete Physical Wreck, a Chicago Man Lives For Others.

Eighteen years a physical wreck, laid upon his back, with the principal points of the body as rigid as iron, and yet with a brain as bright and active and useful as many of the most active men of Chicago, describes the condition of one whom we often see as we pass his office window. He is a lawyer and has quite a good paying business, although to see him you would wonder how he could hold a pen. He is the editor of a paper called "The Cripple's Friend," which is bright and cheery. He is the head of a society for the relief of the needy, but especially cripples, by raising funds for them and getting suitable employment and places of usefulness suited to each case. He is also attorney for some society that seeks the enforcement of law and the protection of innocent people from imposition, and he is ready to assist the churches in their work and goad in all directions.

This man is an example of what a Christian can do under difficulties. He has the grace of God. Many would say that they could do nothing, but depend on others to be fed and cared for as babies. But not so with this man. He not only maintains himself, but makes himself a blessing all around. With no hope of ever rising from his bed, he has been fitted by other hands, he patiently waits and waits for the coming of his day. How many there are who, with strong, healthy bodies, use their powers only to drown their souls in destruction and perdition--Christian ministers.

Short in Her Accounts.

Mr. Snuggles--Miss Bellows is short in her accounts--that is, short for a woman. Mrs. Snuggles did like to know why a woman is less fitted than a man to be a position of trust, or why she should be more likely than a man to be short in her accounts.

Mr. Snuggles--I didn't mean that there was anything wrong with her bookkeeping, but that she was not as well versed as most women in telling a story or narrating an anecdote--Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

THE FEAST OFFERED BY KENTON BELLES LAST NIGHT.

The Concert Given at the Young Men's Christian Association Building by the Mandolin-Guitar Club Was Happily Received by a Select Audience.

The concert given by the Ladies' Mandolin-Guitar club, of Kenton, at the Y. M. C. A. hall, Thursday evening, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church, was an artistic success when considered in the light of an entertainment given by amateurs.

That it was not more of a success financially was doubtless due to the fact that it was not better advertised. As it was, the hall was but little over half filled, but while the audience was small it was quite select, the musical talent of our city being represented.

The entertainment had been advertised for 8 o'clock but as is usually the case in amateur events, the concert did not begin until 8-10 o'clock, the interim being utilized, so far as the audience was able to judge, by the conductor, Mr. Charles B. Fink, and an assistant in an endeavor to arrange the chairs and music racks to their satisfaction.

After this long and tedious wait, the club, less five members who were detained at home by sickness, made its appearance and, after sundry adjustments of attire, took seats and proceeded with the first number of the program, which was rendered quite charmingly.

The club made a fine appearance and offered fully as much of a treat for the eye as for the ear, which is saying not a little as its playing was all that could be desired. The director of the club, Mr. Charles B. Fink, may feel proud of his coterie of handsome and winning musicians and they in turn should realize that in Mr. Fink they have a director that fully understands the position which he fills. Mr. Fink has his company under perfect control and the music by it produced from the opening number to the seventh and last was rapturously received by those present.

Mrs. L. B. Tyson, the vocal soloist, is the possessor of a sweet voice, which shows evidence of much cultivation and her singing was most highly appreciated by the audience in all of the four numbers in which she appeared. The closing number was given on the program as a piano duet by Mrs. Chas. A. Moore and Prof. R. O. Becker, as "Souvenir de Pesth"--Hungarian Dance, by Greg. B. Norwegian Dance by Brahms. It is more than probable that the composers of these two selections were mixed in the shamble and the name of Greg given where Brahms should have gone, and vice versa, but be that as it may, the selections were rendered creditably.

During the evening Dr. D. O. Weeks arose and, facing the audience, announced that a march, waltz, polka or something, the doctor said he thought it was a march but wasn't certain, which had been composed and dedicated to the club by Mr. Fink, would be given by the club by request.

The march, for such it proved to be, was delightfully rendered by the club but it so much resembled a piece of music composed by Prof. Wm. Dowler and familiar to us all for the last twelve months, that it lost its effectiveness.

The Star has been requested to say that the march above referred to and the vocal solo, "The Test of the Daisy," composed and rendered by Mrs. L. B. Tyson, were the features of the evening, but it cannot conscientiously do so for Mrs. Tyson's solo. For all I know, with violin obligato by Mr. Fink, was by far her best selection, and the club selected its greatest honors in the condition of its last two numbers on the program in both of which it was accompanied by Mr. Fink with violin, the playing of the latter being considered by many as the most enjoyable feature of the evening's entertainment.

Fancy peaches, bananas and the choicest oranges etc. at A. Turner & Co's.

GREEN CAMP.

Lots of Sickness in the Community--Personal Mention.

GREEN CAMP, Oct. 3--Miss Cate Boywell, who has spent the summer with relatives in Chicago, returned home last week.

Miss Scott, of Agosta, is the guest of Miss Reta Porter this week. Ira Coles moved into the Dowell property this week. We are always glad to welcome such new comers to our village for their presence can not but help build up our community in the fullest sense of the word.

Miss Anna Collins visited with relatives north of Marion last Sabbath. T. C. Porter began his third year's work as teacher in the Travis district last Monday.

Our butcher shop has changed hands. Robert Petty now has charge of it and will conduct it on a more extensive scale than heretofore.

Dame Rumor says we are to have a new drug store. We shall be glad to see it come and anything else that will add to the improvement of our town.

Mr. and Mrs. Ad Free spent last Sabbath at the home of Dr. Free.

Fever patients are becoming quite numerous in our locality. Four of Rev. Gow's family have taken down with it, while the entire family of George Johnson is prostrated with the same. Little Frankie Free is also a victim of it. While all of these patients are seriously ill, none are dangerously so and it is hoped that by careful attention they will all soon recover their former health.

(Later--We learn that Mr. Johnson died this morning.)

The funeral of Thomas Hogan occurred at the P. B. church last Monday morning at half past ten o'clock. The services were conducted by Rev. Sutton, of Lattue, after which the remains were placed in the vault. While Mr. Hogan's demise was not unlooked for, as he had been a sufferer for more than a year past, yet his presence will be missed by a host of friends as well as relatives. Surely his was peace as he had made full preparation for the coming dissolution and calmly as one who seeks repose he fell asleep in Jesus.

Rev. Fulkerson, of Delaware, began his year's work with the M. E. people of this place, preaching both morning and evening.

A large number of the people of this community will attend the fair today.

Farmhouse Burned.

The dwelling house, granary and contents, on the farm of Lawrence Kall, near Gurley's, were burned about noon on Thursday. The family was at dinner when the flames were discovered and nothing could be done except to save a portion of the contents. The loss is partially covered by an insurance of about \$500. The Kalls are very old folks and feel the misfortune very keenly, for both are past eighty years of age.

A Beautiful Home for Sale. The beautiful home, situated on east Church street and formerly owned by H. R. Young is now for sale. It has all modern conveniences, cellar under the whole house, hot water furnace, one of the best, hot and cold water, elegant bath rooms with water closet. Anyone wanting a home for less than the cost to build here is the chance.

See Ad.

Awarded Highest Honors--World's Fair.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

Superior Grade Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Arsenic. Made by the Standard Process. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

A TIMELY RESCUE.

A COLORED LABORER SAVES A CHILD FROM DROWNING.

The seven-year-old daughter of K. C. Heber Falls into a Sewer Trench--she Sustains Serious Injuries, but Will Recover.

The heroic act of a colored laborer was the means of saving the life of the seven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. K. C. Heber residing on Elm street, Thursday afternoon.

The child was playing about an open sewer trench, when she fell in. The trench was sixteen feet deep and partially filled with water. The little child fell headlong into the water, and her screams attracted the attention of a colored laborer, who was working nearby. He heroically rushed to the rescue. Fortunately he was in time to save her life, and he rescued her dripping form from the water.

The child, however, sustained a very serious injury. Her head struck some object and cut a deep gash in it. From this blood oozed and at first it was feared that her injury would prove fatal. Besides she was chilled from her drenching in the turbid sewer water.

Dr. A. M. Crane was called and attended the child's injuries. It took several stitches to properly dress the wound in the child's head.

While the accident is considered serious it will not prove fatal and the child will recover all right.

MARTEL'S BUDGET.

A Batch of Interesting Items from Tully Township.

MARTEL, Oct. 3--Rev. John Drolls, having occupied the pulpit at the M. E. church last Sabbath. He took his text from Psalm 139:7. His discourse was one of the best we have ever heard, his handling the subject as one thoroughly acquainted with it.

Rev. C. I. Lewis has been returned to this circuit for the coming year. Our little village is filled with sick people. Mr. McCabe, Mr. Fullilove, Nettie Rorick, Jake Crook, Anna Calbert and Geo. Decker are improving. The new ones on the sick list are Mr. Finley Price, John Sharrack, Mrs. J. B. Kerr, Wesley Neff, Mrs. Marshall McKinstry, two children of Mrs. Kohler's and a child of Matthea Smith.

Quite a crowd from this place will attend the fair at Marion today and tomorrow. A few will be in Mt. Gilthead.

Mr. Walters is in town. Dr. J. I. King was in Marion Tuesday evening attending the Marion County Medical society.

Mattie Benfield is home from Bucyrus, where she has been staying for several weeks.

Miss Hordense Morrow, who has been attending school at Bucyrus, spent Sunday at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Chandler Smith were in Bucyrus last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Noblet and daughters, Maude and Alta, Sundayed with Mrs. Adeline Kerr.

Marshall and Chas. McKinstry were in Cardington on business one day last week.

Mrs. Sue Clark has moved to Iowa. Marshall McKinstry occupies the house vacated by Mrs. Clark.

Mrs. Dr. King and Mrs. Geo. Heilman spent Wednesday visiting friends in New Winchester.

James McKinstry and Mrs. Mary Miller and daughter Sadie, of Bucyrus, spent Sunday with relatives here.

The new officers of the M. E. Sunday school will fill their respective offices next Sunday. They are: John Neff, superintendent; R. H. Douce, assistant superintendent; Henry Truff, treasurer; Frank Kennedy, chorister; Mrs. Addie Stauffer, assistant chorister and Mrs. Lettie Decker, librarian.

AMONG THE POULTRY.

The coopers, the hens get through their molting the sooner they will begin laying again.

The Minorcas, Leghorns and Black Spanish chickens are especially valuable for egg laying.

Feathers and combs are largely matters of fancy, but egg laying and chicken raising are matters of business.

The good layers are few and generally on the move, the first birds out in the morning and the last to roost at night.

Fowls that have the run of the farm now do not need much grain. The bugs and insects they pick up take the place of it.

Milk and wheat are good materials with which to feed young chickens. They furnish the materials from which bone is made.

The time to gather feathers from ducks and geese is when the feathers are ripe. Do not wait until the fowls lose a part of them.

When the hens stop laying so if they cannot be started again by changing the feed. Give less grain and more meat and skim milk.

Turkeys must have a good range to be profitable. They are long striders, but not must have a good stretch of territory to range in order to do well. See Lyons Republic.

A Wagtail Philologist. The census taker mistook them away.

MR. SULLIVAN'S IDEA.

He Would Have Congressmen Made Charitable Students.

J. S. Sullivan, of the City Mo., proposes to have the largest number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

Mr. Sullivan's idea is that there should be a large number of Congressmen made charitable students.

THE PLAYER.

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

A new drama recently produced has been called "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

James O'Neill will shortly produce a new version of "The Lyons Mail."

STEAM LAUNDRY.



Gentlemen's Fine Laundry Work Specialty. Office and Works 230 EAST CENTER ST. Phone 87. J. C. ANTHONY, Prop.

REMEMBER

We handle the best grades of HARD AND SOFT COAL that can be had, and prices always as low as any.

DON'T FORGET

That we keep all kinds of FEED for stock and poultry. By the way, now is the time to prepare your lawns for next year's growth and we have the seed.

HALEY BROS.

Phone 63. CUMMINS MEMORIAL.

J. N. HOYT, OPTICIAN.

Graduate of Chicago Ophthalmic College. SPECIALIST. In the detection and correction of astigmatism and all other forms of defective vision. Eighty per cent. of all headaches, neuralgia and nervous troubles are caused by optical defects and disappear completely when proper glasses are worn. I am prepared to save the most thorough examination of eyes, the same service as found in New York or Chicago, and to grind special lenses for each eye.

Will beat price and residence, 12 Johnson street, Marion, every Saturday, and Sundays from 2 to 5 p. m.

Dr. Jerry M. Garber, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office and residence Cummins Memorial Bldg., Marion, O. Tel. 162. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. 100 to 1000; p. m. 2 to 5 p. m. Sundays 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. 2 to 5 p. m. standard time.

FOR FIRE INSURANCE

GO TO Ault & Kling

MONEY TO LOAN!

G. E. Mouser, Attorney, has money of private parties to loan at reasonable rates. No application or appraisal needed. Money procured on short notice on farm or business property. Office in Prosecuting Attorney's office, at Court House.

BE ON TIME And Do It Now!

We can interest you in LIFE, FIRE or ACCIDENT Insurance. D. & L. V. Uncapher.

PR. SALTER,

STOVES, RANGES, MANTELS, AND TILE.

131 S. MAIN ST. ESTABLISHED 1865

RESTORED MANHOOD

DR. MOTT'S PILLS. The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases. It restores the generative organs of the male sex, which are exhausted by overwork, loss of sleep, loss of appetite, loss of vitality, loss of strength, loss of energy, loss of power, loss of manhood, loss of life.

Wholesale and retail at L. Denton & Co.

RAILROAD NOTES.

Fargo, superintendent of the American Express company, and C. M. Fargo, route agent, were in the city today.

Today will go down in history as a day of railroad fatalities in Ohio. There were five persons killed by cars, and one of them were in wrecks. One was killed in Marion, one at Kent, one at Kent, one at Elyria and the one at Rockwell.

W. R. C. Meeting.

Members of W. R. C. of the First and Fourth wards are requested to meet at the home of Mrs. T. H. B. Beale at half past 2 o'clock, Saturday afternoon, Oct. 5, to arrange for a social. Make an effort to come, it is very essential you should.

Ass't. Sec'y.

Death at Green Camp.

George Johnson, an old soldier, died at his home in Green Camp Thursday morning. He had been ailing for some time and his maladies took a worse turn recently and caused the end soon after he was anticipated by his friends. The funeral occurred this afternoon.

That Joyful Feeling

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal peace, which follows the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the use of the medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never equaled by the well informed.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Huber arrived home Thursday from an extended trip to the West and Northwest. They went to the city by water and visited Minneapolis, St. Paul and the various branch lines of the Huber companies in those western cities.

Ingenuous Excuse.

"I came in into the house in a sorry state," he exclaimed, "his father, 'you look like a soaked cat!'" "Yes, papa, I fell into the canal." "What with your new trousers on?" "Yes, papa, I didn't have time to take them off."—Omaha Bee.

RENTING HOUSE TO RENT—Parlor, bedroom, dining and sitting room, kitchen, bath, toilet, cellar, brick, fireproof, hot water and four bedrooms. Inquire at 125, South State street. J. S. REED.

RENT—A nice house of five rooms on Belmont avenue. Inquire of Jerry McNamee, corner of Fa ground street and Belmont avenue. 2509p

RENT—House on Oak street, or will rent on easy payments. G. T. HARDING.

RENT—One nicely furnished front room, newly papered. Inquire at 125, South State street.

RENT—Seven rooms, upstairs, over a shoe store. Only responsible parties need apply. Inquire at store of S. S. 241f

RENT—Two of the upstairs rooms, hot water and water closet. In center of city. G. S. McGUIRE, Agt.

FOR SALE OR RENT—A house on Kent street, a house on State street, also a house on Windsor street, all at a bargain. Call on G. H. Wright. 241f

FOR SALE OR RENT—On easy terms, a house and lot on Reed avenue. G. T. HARDING.

WANT—To rent four rooms of my house, a good reliable party. Inquire of Mrs. Murphy, corner Oak and Silver streets. 241p

WANT—Chink boy somewhere in the fair grounds. Finder will please return to 141p

WANT—Used car for general house work—small family, good wages. Call on Mrs. W. H. Kling, 32 Delaware avenue. 241f

DR. A. RHU, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office 128, Prospect St., Marion, Ohio. Telephone, 58.

Diseases of the Eye and Ear. Spectacles Carefully Fitted.

MEDICAL AND SURGICAL DISEASES OF WOMEN.

Office hours from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m.

Everyone

Can buy railroad tickets at cut rate of W. J. Wiant the Ticket Broker, in Wiant's Bookstore.

Phone 138.

Call box in store for hack and baggage line.

DRESDEN CLOCKS.

And VASES

TURN TEPLITZ BOHEMIAN WARE

THE LATEST.

TURNERY.

Volumes

From the pens of Anthony Hope, James Barric, Conan Doyle, Sarah Grand, Edna Lyall, Duchess, Florence Warden, Marie Corelli, Charlotte Brame and many others in our ten cent line of books.

C. G. Wiant, Bookseller and Stationer.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

CAPTURES A CROOK.

BRUCE TAYLOR GOES AFTER THE MAN THAT ROBBED HIM

While He Gets the Pickpocket He Loses \$85.00 in Greenbacks and Certificate of Deposit to the Amount of \$265—Other Robberies.

Bruce Taylor, the representative of the Keystone Wire Fence company, Tremont, Ill., showed some coolness in the arrest of what is believed to be a crook.

Mr. Taylor is here with Richard Herberster, of Prospect, and they have a display of fence on the fair grounds. Thursday evening Taylor and Herberster visited the Automatic City, and while there Mr. Taylor's suspicions were aroused by the actions of a fellow in the crowd who jostled about him, and when he tried to leave the fellow would get in his way, if he started back the fellow would be there, too. He reached his hand back on his hip pocket, and his pocketbook was not there. He turned hastily and saw the suspicious fellow start away. He grabbed him by the coat collar and sent Mr. Herberster for a policeman.

Herberster started out and secured Sheriff Rice. Just as Mr. Rice reached the door the fellow broke away from Mr. Taylor, who started after him, and just as he was going to grab him Sheriff Rice caught the fellow and took him to the city prison, where he was locked up.

He was searched but the pocketbook was not found on him. It is evident that there were more than one of the pickpockets and that the money was passed to another in the crowd. The fellow made a terrible break for liberty, and of course several left the show and likely in that way the pocketbook passed out of the hands of the man arrested.

When the suspected robber was placed in the city prison he gave his name as James Shoemaker, his home at Columbus, but said that he had been working at Cleveland, and that he was employed generally in quarries. He refused to say what street he lived on in Columbus, his parents' name or the firm he worked for. When he was told that he was to be held he seemed uneasy, and insisted that he be allowed to go.

Mr. Taylor's home is at Wooster, and he had quite a little bit of money with him. There was eighty-five dollars in greenbacks in the book, drafts and certificates of deposit to the amount of \$265 and other valuable papers.

It was reported on the streets Thursday night that the pocketbook had been found at the museum, but an inquiry at the place proves the rumor to have been false, or at least an attaché of the place states that the pocketbook was not found. Mr. Taylor has no doubt but what the man arrested had something to do with the robbery. He watched him for several minutes before he grabbed the pocketbook.

Shoemaker will be held until this evening, when he will be given a trial.

Work at the Fair Grounds.

Mrs. Purd Walker, of Lockbourne, Ohio, by her own bravery was able to retain her pocketbook and watch on Thursday. She is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Palmer, in this city, and came here to attend the fair. Thursday she visited the grounds and in one of the halls two fellows grabbed her and took her pocketbook and watch. She quickly caught one by the frock of his coat and grabbed the other about the neck. Mrs. Walker held on to them until they dropped her property then she allowed them to go. Mr. Palmer came up in a few minutes afterwards, with officers, and looked for the men, but they could not be found.

A pickpocket removed E. G. Allen's pocketbook from his clothes Thursday afternoon, but fortunately for Mr. Allen there was not a cent of money in it and only a few papers that will be of no value to the thief.

A stranger jumped off the C. H. V. and T. train Thursday night at 10 o'clock and reported that he had been touched for twenty dollars.

A visitor at the fair Thursday was relieved of twenty dollars just as he was about to step on a car. The fellow grabbed for his watch, but the gentleman noticed him and attempted to strike the crook, who ran when he discovered that he had been detected.

Quite a number of cases of pocket-

You believe in pure food, you buy the best flour, the best eggs, the best sugar, yet you have not tried the best baking powder unless you have used Cleveland's.

"Pure and Sure."

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER.

But judge for yourself. Try a can.

THE COUNTY FAIR.

THE EXHIBITS, THE RACES AND THE ATTENDANCE GOOD

Thursday's Attendance Is Estimated as High as Twelve Thousand but Returns Indicate Three Thousand Less—Returns Sufficient to Meet Premiums.

Wednesday night it was evident that the Marion county fair was bound to be a success so far as the exhibits were concerned, for although the entries in the art department were not as heavy as might have been expected, yet the machinery, carriage and stock and poultry exhibits were full to overflowing and the two things lacking to make the fair a success were the races and the crowd.

The bicycle races of Wednesday were fully up to the standard and the three hot races taken by our own Claude Doty would be considered creditable on any course, not mentioning the fine work in the quarter mile event done by Newton Davis of Lakus or the creditable work of Clyde Roberts of Columbus Grove, in the half mile open.

Up to Thursday, however, the crowd was not such as to fill the hearts of those in charge of the fair with satisfaction, but when the last race had been run, Thursday night, and Glenwood, in the 2:14 pace, Mamie Melworth, in the 2:29 trot, Gay Wilkes in the 2:40 trot and Marion Boy in the half mile run had carried off the honors of the day, the fair board was happy in the thought that the fair was a success.

The attendance Thursday was fully 3000 and was estimated by many as high as 10,000, some even figuring it a thousand or two higher than the latter figure, which attendance, while not as high as the mark reached in some previous years is sufficiently good to enable the fair board to see daylight shining through the clouds and to give them the hope of putting the association on a better basis, financially, than ever before.

Yes, as a whole, the association meeting has proven a fair success and the indications are that the financial returns will be sufficient to pay the premiums and have a little to the good.

PERSONAL.

I. B. Carlisle returned home from Cleveland this morning.

Margaret Hughes has gone to Boston to study elocution.

Louis Tron left today for Ada, where he will resume his studies.

W. C. Franz and J. C. Gormly were down from Bucyrus Thursday.

Miss Laura Sparks, of Richwood, was the guest of Miss Stimmel, Thursday.

Mrs. E. K. Uhler has returned home from a very pleasant visit at Waverly, Ohio.

Mrs. O. Brotherton and daughter, of Columbus, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Paddock.

Miss Mary Walker, of Kenton, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Scofield, of Bellefontaine avenue.

Mrs. Amanda Maher returned to her home in Caledonia today, after a short visit with relatives here.

Mrs. Bennett Garrettsen, of Kenton, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. DeWolfe, of east Center street.

Ed Wilson, of Champaign county, O., son of Rev. Thomas H. Wilson, is taking in the fair, the guest of E. Olney, his uncle.

Mrs. H. C. Fibley has returned home from Portland, Maine, where she spent the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Pennell.

Clarence Holzerstott, agent of the Erie railway at Richwood, is visiting his parents, P. W. Holzerstott, east Center street.

Mr. and Mrs. William Myers, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Huber, returned to their home in Gibsonburg last evening.

Mrs. H. R. Henderson and Mrs. W. G. Holdridge, of Upper Sandusky, were guests of Mrs. D. O. Young, of Hotel Marion, on Thursday.

F. M. Bondebest, of Cincinnati, has been spending a couple of days in Marion on business. He is an old school friend of Rev. J. L. Hillman.

Mrs. Chas. Shovers, Mrs. Mary Lukerhill and Mrs. S. B. Black, of Delaware, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Van Lukerhill, of south Main street, Thursday.

Phil Loebriek was down from Upper Sandusky today, attending the fair and looking up old acquaintances. Phil is one of the oldest settlers of Marion, and likes to return here now and then to see his old friends.

Mrs. J. C. F. Hull, Mrs. Fred Heath, Mrs. Grant McNutt, Mrs. W. P. Trounstone, Mrs. J. F. Angle, Mrs. George M. Hoover and Mrs. J. C. Keil, of Bucyrus, were fair visitors on Thursday, guests of Mrs. J. T. Matthews.

Mrs. Jennie Anderson, of Urichsville, Ohio, is visiting friends and relatives in this city. She was a former resident of Marion county but married and left here and has been here but once in twenty-eight years ago.

THREE OF A KIND.



\$10 OVERCOAT,

Made by the famous H. S. & M. people, absolutely perfect in make, in fit. Sleeves lined with Skinner's satin lining, guaranteed for two years.



\$10 SUITS,

Irish home spuns, Clay Worsted, made in single and double breasted sacks the latest colors and manufactured by best clothing houses in the country.



65 CENTS

For a child's serviceable suit. Hundreds of new, up-to-date suits for the little ones. To see them is to buy them. No other house can give you as good values in Children's Clothing.

Largest Because the Best! Largest Because the Cheapest!

STRELITZ'S CLOTHING STORES.

HABERMAN HARDWARE.

Tools and Bievels, 107 S. Main, Marion, Ohio.

WE are having big sales on Underwear, Outing Flannel, Cotton Flannel, Red Flannel and other goods for Fall and Winter outfitting. An especially good thing is our heavy, gray Underwear for boys, from 9 to 14 years, at 25c per garment. See our ladies' Union Suits at 50c. Ladies' Pants and Vests at 25c. Men's winter Underwear from 25c up. Children's Underwear, all sizes, in cotton or wool. Cotton Flannel from 5c a yard up. Outing Flannel from 7c a yard up. Gingham from 3c a yd. up. We invite comparison of our line of Gloves and Mittens. See our new assortment of fancy China, Dolls and Toys.

BARRETT'S,

113 S. Main St., J. E. Rhoads' Old Stand.

The Boomer Furnace

The best, the cheapest and most economical furnace made. You cannot put this matter off longer. Now is the time to contract. See us before we get too busy.

S. S. FOX & CO.

CUMMIN BLOCK.

WE HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK OF LUMBER AND COAL

In the city, and are selling it cheap. Experience will teach you there is advantage in placing your order with us.

THE PRENDERGAST LUMBER AND COAL CO.

Telephone No. 8.

THIS IS A GOOD TIME

To lay in your supply of winter underwear.
We can supply you with all grades from 25c
up, and all sizes from 30 to 50.

Our 3 Champions.

Men's heavy white merino, heavy grey merino and heavy scarlet, all
wool, in shirts and drawers, at 45c each.

A very fine quality of grey Jersey fleece lined, in shirts and drawers,
at 50c each.

The best cotton flannel drawers made, double seats, riveted but-
tons, knit or string bottom, at 50c per pair.

Heavy white and grey cotton shirts and drawers at 25c each.

Fine woolen underwear from 75c up.

Boys' and children's underwear, 25c up.

SAM OPPENHEIMER,

STRICTLY ONE PRICE.

BENNETT BLOCK.

Spccial Sale of Novelty Dress Goods!

We shall offer an assorted lot of Novelty Dress Pat-
terns at \$6.50 during the week. Part of these pat-
terns can be seen in our south show window.
Every pattern is worth 25 per cent. more.

Another lot of beautiful Novelties at \$2.75 pattern.
Exquisite Novelty Dress Goods, in Check pattern at \$4.19 pattern.
Habit Cloths, all wool, 36 inches wide, \$1.69.

AVAIL YOURSELF OF THIS OPPORTUNITY.

111 North Main St.

D. YAKE.

COAL! BEST HARD AND SOFT
COAL at
Telephone No. 6. Linsley & Lawrence's.

On The Square

That's us—always on the square.
Our place of business is on the square.
Our sales are on the square. When
you buy shoes of us you may depend
upon it that you get the very best the
market offers for the money. Special
inducements being offered in prices—
and that's on the square, too.

D. C. AMBERG.

Sew on A Button

with Willimantic Star Thread and it will stay; put
on a patch with Willimantic Star Thread and it
will hold. Do all your sewing with Willimantic
Star Thread. It is the strongest, smoothest, best
finished spool cotton made. Ask your dealer for
Willimantic Star Thread.

Send 21 cents and receive six spools of thread, any color or number, together with
four bobbins for your machine, neatly wound on long frictionless spools of thread,
and sewing, free.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

COAL L. B. GURLEY
Sole Agent for
Sunday Creek Coal
Office North of Jail.
TELEPHONE NO. 67

INSTANTLY KILLED.

DAN EL HOARN STRUCK BY A SHORT
LINE PASSENGER TRAIN

The Man Was Driving Across the Track,
North of the City, When He Met With
the Accident That Resulted in His Violent
Death.

Daniel Hoarn has been a familiar figure
in this city and county for years.
There were but few that did not know
the aged ditcher and farm laborer.
Daniel was not a bad fellow, but could
not let liquor alone. Thursday he came
to the city and remained all day, and it
is likely that he drank more or less
during the day and was partially intox-
icated when he started for home.

He drove north of here and then
turned west near the White school
house. The north bound passenger
train on the C. & H. due here at
5:37, was just passing at that time, and
Daniel drove right onto the track in
front of the engine, attempting to get
over, but just as the horse was clear of
the rails the engine struck the rig
mashing it to atoms and throwing
Hoarn a distance of several feet. The
horse was uninjured.

The train crew picked the man up
and brought him to the depot, after
which he was removed to the under-
lying establishment of William Fies
where his remains were prepared for
burial.

His head was cut open at the back
and his skull crushed, while his left
hand was mashed and he received
many bruises on the left side of the
body. It is pretty evident that he saw
the train after he was on the track
and tried to get over. The horse was
owned by Mrs. Leaper, residing about
nine miles from this city, where Hoarn
made his home for the time and he was
on his way there at the time of the ac-
cident.

Hoarn was probably past sixty years
of age. He had worked in nearly every
section of the county and was well
known. He spent much of his time in
Marion and had become a pretty fa-
miliar figure about the streets.

In the absence of the coroner Squire
McKinley held an inquest this morn-
ing. Edward Downing, the engineer,
testified that he noticed Hoarn when
he was at a distance of about one
hundred and fifty feet from him. He
sounded the danger whistle, reversed
the engine, but could not save him. He
could not say that Hoarn heard the
whistle but thinks he did, and tried to
get over the track.

Fireman Fry and George Beicher
testified to about the same thing, and
also Clinton Quaintance, who was a
passenger on the train.

After the man was struck the train
was stopped, Hoarn was picked up and
taken to Grand Prairie, where the
other train was met and he was sent
back here.

The remains were buried in the
cemetery here this afternoon. It is
not known that Hoarn had any rela-
tives in this country.

THE CLUSE

of the Great Automatic Exposition, at
130 East Center Street, Opposite Hotel
Marion.

Truly the people of Marion have been
benefited in a scientific way during the
brief period that Bergman's Wonderful
Exposition has been operating here, and
those who have made it a study are
sorry that tomorrow is the last day.

The "Swiss Village" is without doubt
the most wonderful piece of automatic
mechanism of the age, eclipsing all au-
tomatic works of ancient or modern
times. The great German inventor of
Baden-Baden spent seventeen years of
earnest toil in its production.

There are other attractions in con-
nection with the Swiss Village that in
themselves are worth more than the
price of admission. The managers are
thorough and they have won a place in
the hearts of our people through their
earnest endeavors to make it pleasant
and instructive to all.

A Sadly Afflicted Home.

The five-months-old son of Mr. and
Mrs. Michael Moran died at their home
on west Center street this morning at
about 7 o'clock. The little fellow had
suffered from consumption of the bow-
els.

Mr. and Mrs. Moran are heart-broken.
Just a few days ago death claimed
their other little son, and for the past
year the family has suffered much
from sickness. A sister of Mrs. Moran
died within that time, and continually
there has been some one in ill health
in the family. Mrs. Moran having her-
self suffered much from disease. Their
friends offer kind words of consolation
in their sad bereavement.

The funeral will occur from the St.
Mary's church Saturday morning.

The Everett-Crabb Marriage.
The Star has already mentioned the
marriage of W. B. Everett, but gives
further particulars of the happy event
in the following, which is taken from
the Quaker City, O. Independent.

Mr. W. B. Everett, of Marion, O., and
Mrs. Minnie M. Crabb, were on Wednes-
day morning, October 2, 1895, united in
marriage. The ceremony occurred at
the home of the bride's mother, Mrs.
Sarah Moore, in the presence of her
immediate relatives, Rev. R. S. Strahl
officiating. The wedding party left on
the first train for a trip to the lakes.
Their home will be at Marion. The
bride has many warm friends here who
will wish her abundant happiness in
her new home.

Peaches! Peaches! Peaches!
Just received a fine lot of choice
peaches in every grade and variety. If
you want peaches for canning or fancy
ones for table purposes you cannot af-
ford to miss us.

Notice of Disposition.
The firm known as Dicks & Meley,
plumbers on north State street, is
hereby dissolved and business closed.
All persons having any settlement to
make call on Chas. Meley.

LOCATED IN MARION

Special Notice to the Citizens of Marion
and Vicinity.

I have opened a jewelry store at 127
west Center street, where I will keep a
full line of fine jewelry sterling silver
and silver plated ware. I have ar-
ranged with Dr. W. H. Rosa to take
charge of the optical department. The
doctor is a three-year graduate of the
Ophthalmic College of Berlin, Prussia, al-
so took a two years' course at the Op-
thalmic College, Vienna, Austria. He
then entered Guy's Hospital of Lon-
don, England, it being the largest in
the world, where he practiced for four
years. The doctor has had years of
continued practice since, and today
stands in the front rank of his profes-
sion. He is equipped with the latest
improved instruments for making the
most scientific examination of the eye,
and we cordially invite all those suffer-
ing with weak or defective eyesight to
call and have their eyes carefully ex-
amined. Many cases of nervous head-
ache are caused from defective eye-
sight, which are congenital and born
with them. All examinations will be
free of charge.

Office hours from 9 to 12 and from
4 to 6. J. A. W. JOHN A. WOODRUFF.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

The Misses Gertie and Hallie Haber-
man very delightfully entertained a
company of young people made up of
members from the Kitcha, Gamma and
Kookie clubs, Thursday evening.

Robt. M. Wilson, of Morral, and Mrs.
Catharine Seiter, of this city were mar-
ried Thursday forenoon at the home of
the bride, on Bryant street. Rev. John
L. Hillman performed the ceremony.

Late Thursday afternoon, and while
the last of the races was in progress,
the grand stand was discovered to be
on fire. Assistant Secretary James A.
Knapp extinguished the flame with a
bucket of water.

E. E. Powers, who recently went to
accept a place on the Cleveland Press,
has gone to St. Louis to take a place
on the Chronicle, which is under the
same ownership and management as
the Press. It is presumed Mr. Powers
has secured a desirable promotion.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Kirchner enter-
tained at dinner Wednesday evening.
Mrs. J. E. Kinninger, of Cincinnati,
and Mrs. William Myers, of Gibson-
burg, who have been guests here since
the Sullivan-Fahy wedding. An elegant
menu was nicely served. Mr. and
Mrs. F. A. Huber and Miss Ella Fahy
were among the guests.

The Marion Brewing company has
secured the services of F. A. Covert,
of Mendota, Ill., for chief engineer. He
was formerly chief engineer for the
Heming Brewing Co. of that place and
is experienced. Mr. H. Cordell has his
contract completed and on Monday will
start the brew house. Mr. Cordell has
started nine breweries in the past year,
and says Marion's new plant beats them
all.

The notice of the accident of Robert
Patterson, of Galion, in the Star on
Monday last, is considered misleading
by the injured man, and he requests
that the facts be stated. Instead of
jumping out of a window, he accident-
ally fell in getting out of a caboose
near the water tank, a distance of sev-
eral feet. He has been an employee of
the N. Y. P. and O. for over twenty
years and has always sustained a good
reputation. The injured man was led
to believe by the statement in the Star
that he had fallen out of a window
would cause people to believe that he
was not conducting himself in a proper
manner, but such was not the case.

WILL DENNY'S ARREST.

A Charge of Embezzlement That Will
Hardly Be Sustained.
[Mr. Vernon Banner.]

The daily papers of Saturday con-
tained telegrams from Richmond, Ind.,
giving accounts of the arrest of Will G.
Denny, formerly of Mt. Vernon, on the
charge of fraud in the sale of certain
railroad bonds, while in the employ of
the Little Rock (Ark.) bank, the war-
rant having been obtained by a bank-
ing concern at Manistee, Mich. The
amount of the sale to the Manistee
bank was \$10,000 and the sale was ne-
gotiated through a Chicago banking
firm. Mr. Denny is now in the employ
of Carr, Scott & Co., of Richmond, and
has lived a model life in this city. He
does not deny the sale of the railroad
bonds, but claims that it was done in-
nocently. He stayed at Little Rock
until the bank failed, when he came to
Richmond. The Richmond Daily Pal-
adium published at Mr. Denny's home,
has this to say about the matter:

When the Arkansas bank went into
insolvency, A. D. Lynch, the well-known
bank inspector, was sent to straighten
up the affairs. So much impressed was
he with Denny's ability and integrity
that he appointed him to assist in
clearing away the confusion. After-
ward, Mr. Lynch said to Wm. G. Scott,
in Florida: "There is at least one man
who came out of the wreck of the bank
without suspicion of embezzlement, and
that was W. C. Denny." It only hap-
pened that Denny was the agent of the
bank in the sale of bonds at the time
when the crash came. He did not ob-
tain one penny of the proceeds of these
sales, therefore there is no possibility
of making a case of embezzlement. It
is regarded as merely an attempt to be
revenged upon some one.

While in the employ of Carr, Scott &
Co. he handled \$20,000 per month, on an
average, and no one in the employ of
the firm stood higher. His friends are
confident that he will come out clear,
and are ready to welcome him back.

A full line of the newest things in
sailors at Mrs. Jennie Thomas. Every
novelty of the season kept on hand
and at prices which will suit

Monday, Oct. 7th

SEAL SKIN OPENING.

Mr. E. P. Robinson, of the Ripsom Newland Fur Co.,
New York, will be at our store Monday, Oct. 7th, with
a magnificent display of seal skin garments and fine
furs.
Mr. Robinson needs no introduction to the ladies of
Marion. You are invited to inspect the line of Seal
Jackets, Fine Capes and Small Furs of all kinds.

Superiority is noticeable in every garment
and in every piece of work
turned out by THE RIPSOM
NEWLAND FUR CO.

Warner & Edwards.

WE CLAIM AND WILL



PROVE IT TO YOU

That no store in Marion will sell you goods for as
little money as we do. We have just received a
nice assortment of fancy China such as Cups and
Saucers, Plates, Berry Sets, Celery Dishes, Mugs,
Mustards, Te-te-te Sets, Tea Sets, and an elegant
decorated Cream Pitcher for only 10c each. Call
and see our store, it will do you good.

U. S. AUCTION SYNDICATE.

143 S. Main St.

J. B. LAYTON, Prop.

New Styles

For Fall and Winter—1895
1896

W. G. WINNEK==

Now ready for the FALL and WINTER TRADE with specially
selected styles for merchant tailors of all the latest novelties
adapted to the prevailing fashions.

All garments made by WINNEK are unsurpassed in cut,
style and finish.

Second floor, cor. Center and Prospect Streets.

NEW Fall and Winter Goods. Williams & Leffler THE LEADING TAILORS,

Have now in stock all the Newest Designs, Colors and Mixtures. A great var-
iety of Plain Goods, in all makes, which they will make up at the
lowest possible prices, consistent with first-class work-
manship. Satisfaction is always given.

The Derby!

The late fad in Kid Gloves,
with stitched back, two but-
tons and made of extra heavy
Genuine Kid. This is the
swell glove for Fall and Win-
ter.

Attend our Wrap display.
You will see styles here that
will not be shown elsewhere.

Uhler, Phillips & Co.

